

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. I.

JASPER, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1859.

NO. 44

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT JASPER,  
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY  
**MEHRINGER, DOANE & SMITH.**

OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN CROSS AND  
MACDONALD STREETS.

TERMS—STRICTLY IN ADVANCE:  
Single Subscription, for fifty Nos., \$1 50  
For six months, 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
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**La Gerbier—A Parody.**  
The shades of night were falling fast,  
As through our city streets there passed  
A youth, who bore a mug—nose broken;  
Thereon inscribed was the strange token,  
La Gerbier!

His hat was cock'd—his eye beneath,  
Gleamed like a turnip on the heath;  
And like a pewter noon horn rung  
The accents of that lad's thick tongue,  
La Gerbier!

Before him glared a ruddy light;  
He hunts for gold, the silly wight;  
His spectral pockets yielded none,  
And from his lips escaped a groan—  
La Gerbier!

A dusky barrel meets his eyes,  
Which guardless in the midnight lies;  
With eager hands he gives a pound,  
It sends forth a heavenly sound,  
La Gerbier!

"Try not the tap," an old man said,  
The watch are out as yet in bed;  
The lock-up rells are deep and wide,  
But mournfully that voice replied,  
La Gerbier!

"Oh! don't!" a maiden said, "Take care,  
Lest Weiser's Fritz should catch thee there."  
He gently turns his head and eyes,  
And still that sound his mouth emits—  
La Gerbier!

"Beware the cowhide's dreadful blow,  
Beware the workhouse, where you'd go!"  
This was a Dutchman's last good morning,  
A voice replied, not heeding warning,  
La Gerbier!

As larks were rising in the morn,  
And dissipators looking lorn;  
With songs of praise to Nelly Bly,  
They were all startled by the cry,  
La Gerbier!

And in the gutter, ailing beside  
An empty barrel with mouth op'd wide,  
Was found a youth, with mug—nose broken,  
Thereon inscribed was the strange token,  
La Gerbier!

There in the morning, cold as clay,  
Not dead, but very drunk, he lay,  
And from a barrel (exhausted quite),  
A flash fell like a candle light,  
La Gerbier!

In a Court of Special session of Ten-  
nessee, recently, a man named Smith was  
arraigned for a sealing a demijohn containing  
three gallons of whisky.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the  
clerk.

"Well, you can call it what you like, I  
took the whisky, that I admit, and drank it  
too."

"You took it without leave, did you not?"

"I never wait to be asked when that article's round."

"Are you a skillful mechanic?"

"Yes, sir."

"What can you make?"

"Oh, almost anything in my line."

"Can you make a devil?"

"Certainly—just put up your foot and I  
will split it in three seconds. I never saw  
a chap in my life that required less altera-  
tion."

The story about the discovery of an  
ancient Egyptian hotel register, upon which  
was found the names of "J. Cobb and B.  
Sau, Mesopotamia," is a fabrication. Jacob  
and Esau were not accustomed to writing  
their names in that manner.

The Brandon (Miss.) Herald of the  
South, suggests the name of Gov. A. P.  
Willard, of Indiana, for the Vice Presiden-  
cy, in connection with that of Jefferson  
Davis for the Presidency.

## Laughable Scene With an African "Lady."

Various amusing anecdotes are related of  
the poor Africans during their brief sojourn  
in the port of Charleston, South Carolina.  
The following is said to have been a most  
comical scene:

Among the Echo's living cargo, every  
one of whom, be it remembered, were in the  
condition in which they entered the world,  
and under no obligation to the tailors, or  
mantuamakers' art, was a woman who was  
distinguished from the rest by her evident  
natural brightness and superior looks. More-  
over, she was dressed—not probably after  
the fashion of the Broadway belles—but  
dressed different to her companions, never-  
theless; and, like all true women, in such  
a condition, she felt and evinced her superi-  
ority. She actually had on a pair of gloves,  
which she wore at all hours with evident  
pride in her costume, and felt that she was  
in "full tages." She was called, the "Queen;"  
and her story getting abroad at Charleston,  
some ladies requested and obtained permis-  
sion for her to visit them. A loose dress  
was accordingly furnished her to cover her  
other deficiencies of the article of clothing,  
and she was landed from one of the boats  
and conveyed to the house of a prominent  
resident of Charleston. There, the servant  
was ordered to dress the Queen in hoops,  
broad enough for a dame of upstartdom, and  
a flaunting, gay dress. She was much as-  
tonished and pleased with the dress, but  
more with the hoops, which she would en-  
deavor to catch as she turned round and  
round, uttering outlandish cries. She also  
exhibited some inclination constantly to ex-  
amine more closely into the material be-  
neath her outer dress, but as gentlemen  
were present, she was prudently prevented  
from gratifying this natural curiosity. After  
spending some hours ashore, she was con-  
veyed to the beach by a number of her en-  
tertainers.

The boat could not reach high water  
mark, and lay some little distance out in the  
water. The Queen shook hands all round  
with her friends, and then going to the wa-  
ter's edge, surveyed the boat for an instant,  
and after waving a last adieu, suddenly hoisted  
dress, hoops, underclothes and all,  
like a huge sunbonnet over her head, and  
quietly waded out to the boat. This reversal  
of the purposes of clothing startled the  
spectators, and there was a most sudden  
and laughable rush from the beach.

**HEAVY ROBBERY.**—About 9 o'clock on  
Friday night of last week, a man entered the  
office of the Treasurer of Coshocton county,  
Ohio, for the purpose, as he said, of paying  
taxes on a lot of a Mr. Porter. While the  
Treasurer was turning to get his book, the  
stranger threw a shawl over his head and  
called to his assistance two other men, who  
were on the outside, who came in, gagged  
the Treasurer, tied him hand and foot, thrust  
him into a box, and then proceeded to take  
the money in the safe, amounting to the  
large sum of \$19,500 all in gold except four  
or five thousand dollars. The robbers have  
not been detected. A reward of \$3,000 is of-  
fered for their capture.

The relations of Senator Douglas to  
the Charleston Convention are thus set  
forth by the Washington correspondent of  
the Cincinnati Enquirer:

It appears to be universally understood  
that he will abide by the decision of the  
Charleston Convention; and that, if he does  
not receive the nomination, he will (in the  
opinion of his friends and himself) at least  
make it. Mr. Wise and Mr. Douglas are  
in strong alliance. The one will support  
the other. They will both play a bold game  
—each in favor of the other—against any  
third competitor, especially Mr. Hunter.

At a recent meeting of the Demo-  
cratic members of the Maine Legislature  
the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we hold it to be sound  
and unexceptionable doctrine that if the peo-  
ple of a Territory are in favor of slavery,  
they have a right to make laws to establish  
and protect it; and if they are opposed to  
slavery, they have an equal right to make  
laws to exclude it.

The Corydon Democrat estimates  
the average value of lands in Harrison county  
at \$10 per acre. There are 300,000  
acres in the county, which would show that  
the real-estate of the county is worth \$3,000,  
000. Under the old law the valuation was  
fixed at \$1,441,953.

## For the Jasper Courier. To the Voters of Dubois County.

GENTLEMEN:—Some three weeks ago I  
introduced a bill into the House to amend  
Section 2, of Article II. of the Constitution  
of the State of Indiana. I did so with some  
reluctance, but under circumstances justifi-  
able for so doing. Mr. Davis, the member of  
the House from Floyd, introduced a bill au-  
thorizing a Constitutional Convention. Mr.  
Gregory, the member from Ohio and Switz-  
erland counties, introduced a bill requiring  
aliens to comply with the naturalization  
laws as adopted by Congress, before they  
should be entitled to vote. I had a conver-  
sation with Mr. Gregory on this subject,  
and he remarked that as long as such laws  
as the present one was promulgated he would  
hold to the Know Nothing doctrine. For  
such a law as this, which the bill intended  
to amend, was an indirect stimulant to the  
prosperity of Know Nothingism.

I also talked with a number of honest,  
high minded, and intelligent Germans; dem-  
ocrats who are unprejudiced by party, who  
look more to justice than the sneaking ways  
of party policy, to gain recruits to our ranks,  
and they favored the amendment contempla-  
ted in this bill.

Gentlemen, permit me here to remark that  
I am a German; that I have the interests of  
my German constituents as much at heart,  
if not more, than any long eared brayers  
who would misrepresent my motives. Why,  
sirs, the best policy any one can take to de-  
stroy his enemy, is to wrench the weapon  
from his opponent's grasp. Now as the law  
stands, it is truly a weapon in the hands of  
the Know Nothing party; for how is it pos-  
sible that a foreigner, who has resided but  
one year in the United States, and six months  
in this State, can with honesty to himself,  
with justice to his native born brethren, and  
due regard to the interests of his future  
(adopted) home, be entitled to so important  
a privilege as the elective franchise? And  
here permit me to illustrate. A German, or  
any other alien, comes to this State; he buys  
or rents 50 or 100 acres of land; he erects  
the necessary tenements, clears up his land,  
cultivates it, and his prime object is to make  
bread for himself, wife and children. Now,  
sirs, this honest, hard working German em-  
igrant is not going to trouble himself about  
politics the first few years, he has more vital  
things to tend to. He has generosity enough  
not to ask a privilege for which he is not  
duly qualified, a gift, sirs, the noblest that  
we citizens of a free nation can boast of. It  
is true, as might be remarked, that some of  
our native born voters know but little about  
the elective franchise. Granted, but are we  
to make ignorance a plea for granting to our  
foreign born citizens a privilege which every  
honest minded German, or alien, must ac-  
knowledge he cannot be qualified to exer-  
cise in the short time allowed by the Con-  
stitution of Indiana? Would it not be bet-  
ter to conform our laws to the naturalization  
laws adopted by Congress (a Democratic  
Congress), which are just and reasonable?  
Gentlemen, remember this, that it is always  
unwise and unsafe to have local laws con-  
flicting with national laws. This was one  
of the principal objects I had in view, to so  
amend our laws on this topic as to coincide  
with the naturalization laws of the United  
States.

I have conversed with a number of emi-  
nent Democrats on this subject, who have  
said that it was just to alter this section of  
our Constitution, as the bill contemplated,  
but for fear of injuring my future political  
prospects, if they were in my place, they  
would not advocate it. Gentlemen, I am a  
Democrat, but yet I will always act accord-  
ing to the dictates of justice, and my humble  
but honest judgment, regardless of future  
political promotion.

Sirs, I am willing to receive all my honest  
and oppressed German brethren. They are  
an honest, noble and industrious class of  
people. In fact, this country is an asylum  
for the oppressed of all nations. Let them  
come. Our arms are expanded from the  
great Lakes of the North to the imperial  
Gulf of the South; from the Atlantic to the  
Pacific. We have ample space for them all.  
But, gentlemen, let us ever hold firm to our  
immortal motto, "E Pluribus Unum," and  
to accomplish this let us make equitable  
laws for one and all.

M. KEMPF.

To his a rosy-cheeked girl, and find  
your mouth filled with Venetian red, and  
the girl grown suddenly pale, is truly awful!

## Footsteps on the Other Side.

Sitting in my humble doorway,  
Gazing out into the night,  
Listening to the stormy tumult  
With a kind of sad delight—  
Wait I for the loved who comes not,  
One whose step I long to hear;  
One who, though he lingers from me,  
Still is dearest of the dear.  
Soft he comes—now hark, be quiet—  
Leaping in triumphant pride;  
Oh! it is a stranger footstep,  
Gone by on the other side.

All the night seems filled with weeping,  
Winds are wailing mournfully,  
And the rain-tears blent together,  
Journey to the restless sea.  
I can fancy, Sea, your murmur,  
As 'they with your waters flow,  
Like the griefs of single beings,  
Making up a nation's woe!

Branches, bid your guests be silent;  
Hush a moment, fretful rain;  
Breeze, stop sighing—let me listen/  
God grant not again in vain.  
In my cheek the blood is rosy,  
Like the blushes of a bride.  
Joy!—alas!—a stranger footstep  
Goes by on the other side.

Ah! how many wait forever,  
For the steps that do not come;  
Wait until the pining angels  
Bear them to a peaceful home.  
Many in the still of midnight,  
In the streets have lain and died,  
While the sound of human footsteps  
Went by on the other side.

Many a wretch has paused a moment,  
Glancing round with crazy eyes;  
Death looks up from dreadful waters,  
Death looks down from darkened skies;  
Paused, then leaped, "where?" God knows  
only.

He alone heard, "Jesus" cried,  
While the sound of careless footsteps  
Went by on the other side.

Ere, so oft you have deceived me,  
Heart, such false alarms you beat,  
I can scarcely dare to trust you;  
Yet, methinks, that up the street  
Sounds a step, I know, now nearer  
Comes it with a rapid stride—  
Happy wife! that welcome footstep  
Passes not the other side.

God grant to all who wait, an ending  
To their watch as sweet as mine;  
God send out of tears and storm-clouds  
Smiles to cheer and stars to shine.  
God bid drooping hearts be hopeful,  
That long hours have prayed and sighed,  
For perchance, the steps will sometime  
Not go by the other side.

## Country Newspapers—Their Use.

Country papers are of much more use than  
the people imagine.

They aid in directing public attention to  
matters in which every citizen of the coun-  
try is more or less interested.

They contribute in a variety of ways to  
the formation of public opinion on subjects  
of public interest.

They aid in giving character and impor-  
tance to the county in which they are pub-  
lished.

They stimulate a taste for reading, and  
disseminate in the course of one year, a  
vast amount of useful information which  
would not reach a portion of their readers  
through any other channel.

They are of essential use in a family in  
fostering a taste for reading among children.  
Country newspapers enjoy an advantage in  
this respect over papers published at a dis-  
tance; because many of their items are of  
local interest, which naturally attracts a  
child's attention. The advertising columns  
of these papers are particularly attractive  
to this class of readers.

Country papers, by the local information  
they contain, are often the means of draw-  
ing new and valuable citizens to the county  
in which they are published.

To the objection we not unfrequently  
hear urged against the support of country  
papers that the price charged for them is  
too high, it may be replied, that the price  
at which they can be afforded, depends main-  
ly upon the number of subscribers. The  
chief expense in the publication of a paper  
consists in setting up the matter; one thou-  
sand, or even ten thousand copies can be  
furnished at a small addition to the cost  
over and above that of composition.

We say in conclusion, let every lover of  
his county, as well as educating his chil-  
dren for business, subscribe for their county  
paper—you will never regret it, but get  
value received for every cent of the sub-  
scription money.

Who is there in this heaven-favored land  
that would not give the pitiful sum of two  
dollars to help support his county paper?  
Reader, do you take the county paper?  
I think it again.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Paint Your Implements.

The primary agent in all decompo-  
sition of organic matter is oxygen.—  
Without its presence under normal cir-  
cumstances, no change takes place.—  
But this oxygen, in atmospheric air,  
is everywhere present, and decay un-  
der its destructive influence is always  
going on. To exclude the air then,  
from all bodies we wish to preserve, is  
the first requisite. In nothing is the  
rule of more practical importance than  
in the preservation of wood. Filling  
the exterior cells of wood with paint  
is perhaps the cheapest means of re-  
tarding its decay. This is well under-  
stood and generally acted upon in the  
construction of all new implements.  
There is, however, one point which  
appears to be forgotten, or at least to  
be generally disregarded. Paint, by  
the action of air and rain, is washed  
out of the pores, and when this is the  
case, the work of destruction proceeds,  
we believe, more rapidly than though  
the wood had never been painted.—  
English implements are much more  
costly than American, and this may  
be the reason why they take better  
care of them. Though paint is more  
expensive than with us, they are in  
the habit of thoroughly washing and  
cleaning wagons, carts, harrows, cul-  
tivators, and in fact every wooden im-  
plement on the farm, every other year,  
and giving it a good coat of red-lead  
paint. It is astonishing how long their  
implements last. Many of them look  
as though they had been handed down  
from father to son for several genera-  
tions. In no matter of economy do  
farmers miss it more than in allowing  
their implements to go with a defi-  
ciency of paint. We venture to say,  
that a wagon frequently washed and  
cleaned, and receiving a coat of paint  
every fall, will last twice as long as  
one never washed, except by being  
allowed to remain out in the rain, and  
never repainted except with dirt.

Reader, you have a paint can and  
brushes; at least it is to be presumed  
you have, for no intelligent farmer  
would be without them, and an unin-  
telligent farmer would not be found  
reading the "Rural." If you have  
not done so already, get your paint  
and brushes, wash your implements,  
scrape off all the blisters, stop up all  
the holes with putty, then give your  
wagons, drags, cultivators, plows, rol-  
ler, wheel-barrow, (for of course you  
have one,) seed-drill, neck-yokes, and  
whiffle a coat of paint. The expense  
will not be much. The implements  
would look as good as new, your hired  
man would take more care of them,  
and you will save by this single opera-  
tion, from the increased durability of  
your implements, more, in the course  
of a dozen years, than would make  
you a life subscriber to half a score of  
the best Agricultural papers published  
—Rural New Yorker.

### KINDNESS TO DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

We cannot enjoin kindness to domes-  
tic animals with too much earnestness;  
and especially at this season of the  
year, when they frequently suffer se-  
verely from exposure to pitiless storms.  
In connection with kindness, they  
should be well fed, and provided with  
warm shelter. Where is the man who  
can neglect his domestic animals, and  
feel that he is not culpable? If any  
such exist they must indeed be hard-  
ened, and callous to the feelings that  
naturally pertain to human beings.—  
After we have well fed our stock at  
night, and seen that they are provided  
with clean bedding, we can sit down  
by our fires, while the tempest is wail-  
ing without, and feel a consolation that  
we have done our duty in regard to  
the dumb animals under our care.